

150
8 hand-colored plates

C. 1820

Book 15, page 241/242



JOCKO IN LONDON.



LANDING IN ENGLAND.

Without a Friend, or Parent kind ;—
No hearth, no home, to leave behind,—
Unkindly driven from door to door,
Poor Sacchi left his native shore
To seek Old England's friendly Isle,
And try if fortune there would smile ;
So with his organ, folks to please,
And faithful Pug, he crossed the seas.

LANDS IN ENGLAND.

We have a friend of your kind; —
 He has no home to leave behind
 Kindly driven from door to door
 How much left in native shore
 The old England's friendly help
 And for a fortune there would smile;
 He with his organ, asks to please
 And would find he crossed the seas

JOHN IN LONDON

From early morn till setting day
 About the streets he could scarce play
 While Jacko danced in basket red
 With cap and hanker on his head
 The band in best was loud their lot
 And turning the reward they got
 Though still with lips and merry breath
 They rose each day to pay their debts



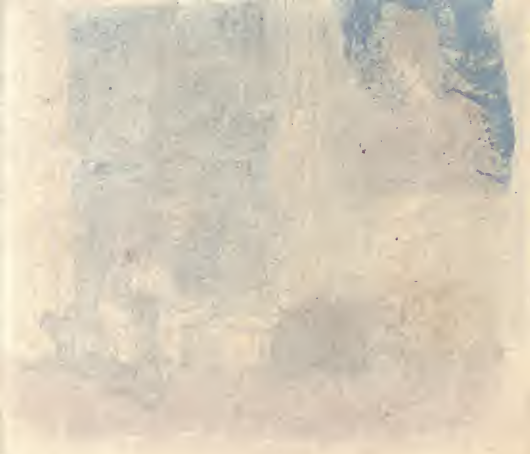
JOCKO IN LONDON.

From early morn till setting day,
About the streets would Sacchi play,
While Jocko danced in jacket red,
With cap and feather on his head.
But hard at best was long their lot,
And trifling the reward they got,
Though still with light and merry hearts,
They rose each day to play their parts.



A POOR SUPPER.

The poor Italian ne'er forgot
How honest Pug improved his lot ;
They shared alike their scanty meal,
And though poor Pug at first would steal,
His manners soon grew more polite,
And when they ate their crust at night,
Jocko would munch at Sacchi's board,
Steady and grave as any Lord.



and the other side of the mountain

Went to the top of the mountain

I found the water had been

and the other side of the mountain

It was not very far from the river

Upon some of the hills there



“ QUITE TIRED.”

Sacchi and Jocko, faithful pair,
Wandered one day to Russell Square,
A long, long walk had Sacchi had,
And Jocko's face look'd rather sad ;
Worn out with straying thro' the town,
Upon some steps he sat him down.



“DANCE AWAY, JOCKO.”

It chanced, Miss Simper, peeping out,
Saw Jocko capering about ;
Call'd to poor Sacchi to advance,
And ask'd if little Pug could dance.
“For ha-pen', Ma'am, a song I sing—
“Poor Jocko dance ;” he pull'd the string,
The organ plays—Pug knows his place,
No dandy danced with better grace



THE WINDY HILL

It seemed like some great power
Was there, whispering away;
And all the time it was so strong,
That all the world was in its hand;
For the wind, the wind was strong,
And all the world was in its hand;
The wind was strong, the wind was strong,
And all the world was in its hand;
The wind was strong, the wind was strong,
And all the world was in its hand;



“WILL YOU SELL YOUR MONKEY?”

Miss S. was pleased,—view'd Pug around,
Here, Betty, I've a likeness found;
That nose—those eyes so sparkling there,
His very features, I declare;
One glance to see them is enough,
The image of dear Captain Cuff:
Here, take this money, honest youth,
The monkey *must* be mine, in truth.”



A GOOD SUPPER.

What, Sacchi and poor Jocko part !
Ah, no ! 'twould break his master's heart.
Sacchi refuses—Miss replies,
“ To please us both, a way there lies :
My footman 's left me in disgrace,
Let Pug be mine, and take his place.”
So said—so done—to kitchen led,
On dainty fare they both are fed.



THE SCHOOL AT TOWN.
What beautiful scene looks forth!
Ah, no! I could not see the scene
Which I see—All the scene
"To please us both is a pleasure
My father's a little more than
Let us be content and let the scene
So well—so good—so kind and
On going for the first time



THE DETECTIVE

No longer now does he
With John's foot to lag his way
That every moment in his power
He comes down in golden days
For aching that gave him double pain
Is changed to death, above all
The comrades still, old and new
The friends and the old friend



IN PLACE.

No longer now does Sacchi stray
With Jocko forth to beg his way ;
But saving money in his place,
He struts about in golden lace.
The string that gave poor Jocko pain,
Is chang'd for costly silver chain.
Thus, comrades still, well fed, and snug,
Live Sacchi and his old friend Pug.

